

# THREE PERISH IN BROOKLYN FIRE

## JOHN W. GATES FEARS HYDROPHOBIA

WEATHER—Snow to-night or Wednesday; warmer.

### FINAL RESULTS EDITION

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### EVENING EDITION

### World

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1909.

### FINAL RESULTS EDITION.

GREEN EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

## OSTEN RECALLS MORE OF PAST IN HYPNOTIC SLEEP

Recalls Forgotten Wife's Father Was Hoboken Contractor Named Oelrich.

STORY PARTLY PROVED.

Mysterious New Haven Hospital Patient Lived Here With Wife and Child.

Place by place physicians and patients at Grace Hospital in New Haven, by hypnotic suggestion are drawing from their mysterious patient, Charles Osten, called "The Man Without a Past," the story of his life. Parts of the disconnected narrative which Osten has already told while mesmerized regarding himself before he was found in New Haven on Dec. 10 last, dazed and incoherent, have already been confirmed by Evening World reporters, who found out, for example, that he did live at one time, six months back at No. 24 West Forty-second street with his wife, Minnie, and his little son Jack, whose name he mentioned for the first time after Dr. Allan Dieffenbach, the New York hypnotist, put him asleep and quickened his sub-consciousness by hypnosis.

Over the long distance telephone an Evening World reporter talked with the head surgeon of the New Haven Hospital regarding the hypnotic sleep into which Osten was thrown to-day.

**Mind Slowly Clearing.**

"The poor fellow's mind seems to be slowly clearing up," said the physician. "But his memory still comes to him only in broken fragments. For example, he talked more rationally this morning before going under hypnotic control than he had done at any time when not actually responding to the suggestions of another's will."

For example, he said that he had dreamed last night about scenes in his childhood in Berlin and later in New York. He kept trying to connect some address that evidently began with "20" with Forty-second street. Then he switched to Twenty-second street between Seventh and Eighth avenues, and was quite positive that he now lived there, or that his family lived there.

"After we put him to sleep he remembered for the first time how he came to New Haven. Replying to questions, he told us in a dreamy sort of way that he took a train from New York, but didn't know why. When he got off at New Haven, he thinks was about 6 o'clock at night, he heard the noises around the Union Depot hurt his head and he started for the ocean, evidently meaning by that the Sound. In the belief that the rolling of the waves would soothe him. He had with him 25.

Then "Lost Himself."

"He remembered, he said, that two men brushed against him, and after that he didn't know anything. This is a measure at least helps to confirm in the theory that he was held up and robbed, for when he was found lying in a doorway he had only a few cents in his pockets, although his clothing was of excellent quality."

"He also made it plain that he was wrong yesterday when he told us he was at one time a patient in Bellevue as a result of an accident. He said to-day that when he received an injury by falling down a staircase, which he face curtain establishment, which he built in a house at the corner of Grand and Chrystie streets, he was taken to his home on Forty-second street, a surgical operation was performed on his skull by a physician on Sixth avenue, whose exact address he could not give, and that, as his head failed to recover, he went to Bellevue Hospital as an outdoor patient. He says that he attended the nerve clinic for five weeks. He also recalled that Minnie, his wife, was the only daughter of "Old Man" Oelrich, who lived in Hoboken and was a building contractor. His father-in-law, he said, had been dead some years."

**Getting His Story.**

The following is a part of the dialogue of this morning between the hypnotized man and the surgeon who had hypnotized him taken verbatim:

"How do you sleep, Charles?"

"Pretty good. I went to bed early, I was so tired. I slept all night, I was so tired."

"What did you dream about?"

"I dreamed a lot, but I forgot it."

"Where were you in your dream?"

"I was in New York City and I was in the old country."

"Were you in Switzerland in your dream last night?"

"No, I know Switzerland, but I was

## EXCITED OVER HAINS CASE, FOUND AFFINITY AT HOME

Then Nelson Set Detectives to Watching Wife, and She and Bohlin Ride in Patrol Wagon to Police Court, and "Hubby," Also a Prisoner, Goes in Same Vehicle.

Discussion of the Hains case in the home of Peter Nelson, an artist, of No. 753, Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, on Christmas Day, brought out the discovery that Mrs. Nelson had an affinity, and resulted in the arraignment of Nelson and John Bohlin, of No. 138 East Forty-eighth street, in Yorkville Police Court to-day.

Bohlin, a wealthy jeweler, who lives at the Forty-eighth street address, charged Nelson with malicious destruction of property and unlawful entry in smashing down a door. Bohlin was charged by William Morrell, a private detective in Nelson's employ, with attempted felonious assault.

Nelson said in court he married his wife, Adella, twenty-five years ago, and they have four children, the eldest a girl of nineteen. Bohlin became acquainted with the family two years ago, according to Nelson, and soon established himself almost as a member of the household. He is beyond middle age.

On Christmas Day, after an excellent dinner, Nelson and his wife and Bohlin were seated at the table when the Hains case was mentioned. Mr. Nelson remarked with some force that he believed Capt. Hains was perfectly right in shooting Annis. He saw Bohlin turn pale and give a glance at Mrs. Nelson, who wore a frightened expression herself.

The seed of suspicion was planted in Nelson's mind. He said nothing but thought a lot and watched closely. After a few days he visited Bamberg's detective agency in Brooklyn and employed sleuths to watch his wife.

She was trailed to-day from her home in Brooklyn to Bohlin's apartment. Nelson was notified and, with Morrell and another detective, assailed the door of Bohlin's flat. Bohlin appeared with a big revolver and threatened to kill the first man who stepped inside the threshold. He pointed the revolver directly at Morrell.

Leaving Nelson and the other sleuth on watch, Morrell went down on the street and got Policeman Connolly, of the East Fifty-first street station. Connolly forced his way into Bohlin's rooms and found Mrs. Nelson there with her hat and coat off. Morrell caused Bohlin's arrest and Bohlin complained against Nelson. The whole party rode in a patrol wagon from the East Fifty-first street station to Yorkville Police Court. Mrs. Nelson sat alongside Bohlin and refused to speak to her husband.

## EIGHT PRISONERS ESCAPE FROM WEST VIRGINIA JAILS

Four Choke Warden's Wife While Breaking Out of One Lock-Up, Then Fight Pursuers With Pistols—Bloodhounds On Their Trail.

WHEELING, W. Va., Jan. 19.—Eight persons escaped early to-day from jails at Weston, Moundsville and Charleston, in West Virginia. The wife of the Weston jail warden is in a serious condition to-day from being choked and beaten by four men who escaped there. Of the two men who left the Charleston jail one was later captured. Bloodhounds are trailing the other seven men. The majority of them are desperate characters.

During the temporary absence of the Weston jail warden last night four prisoners, two of them under penitentiary sentences, sawed the bars of their cells and made their way to the dining room of the warden's house. Here they assaulted the warden's wife, armed themselves and escaped. Early today the sheriff and a posse located the men in a barn three miles from the jail. A battle with revolvers followed, but the quartette eluded the officers in the darkness. Bloodhounds were then put on their trail.

At Moundsville two foreigners escaped from the jail. In some manner they had obtained possession of seven keys which were necessary for the opening of seven doors leading to the exterior. Bloodhounds are also after them to-day.

At Charleston, for the sixth time within a year, two men saved their way to freedom. One of the men, under sentence on a murder conviction, was later recaptured, and the other prisoner is being trailed with bloodhounds.

never there. I know it; but I do know how I know it.

"Did you dream of a woman named Minnie last night?"

"No."

"Who are some of the German poets?"

"Goethe, Schiller, Heine (naming seven in all)."

"Do you know some of the great singers?"

"Caruso is considered the best. Bondi is good, and so is Albia."

"Do you think that you are named Osten?"

"Not that I know of."

"Have you any children?"

"No, I dream of little boys quite often."

"Did you dream of any woman?"

"Yes, but I don't know who. I was in a house where women were there."

"How many women were there?"

"One, and a little boy was crying."

## JURY DEADLOCKED ON READ MURDER VERDICT.

Unable After Many Hours to Decide Guilt or Innocence of Youthful Prisoner.

BRIDGEVILLE, N. J., Jan. 19.—After deliberating since last night the jury in the case of Herbert Greig, aged sixteen years, who is charged with complicity in the murder of William Read, an aged contractor of Vineland, has been unable to agree at a late hour this afternoon. Judge Trenchard, who presided at the trial, in his charge told the jurors that under the evidence they could only render a verdict in the first degree or a verdict of acquittal. Greig is the second of a trio of Vineland youths to be tried in connection with the murder. Walter Zeller, the aged man's grandson, was found guilty in the first degree and "Cline" Wheeler, the other youth, is awaiting trial.

**TO-MORROW, CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL TO-MORROW.** "Tractor Load and Last Transfer." In the N. Y. Evening Mail. A sensational feature. Don't miss it. At all newspapers. Read it.

## JOHN W. GATES AND HIS WIFE IN FEAR OF HYDROPHOBIA

Scratched by Their Pet Dog, Which Had Been Bitten by a Rabid Cur.

ALARMING NEWS ON TRIP

Millionaire and Party Speeding to California Warned in Telegram.

(Special to The Evening World.)

EL PASO, Texas, Jan. 19.—John W. Gates, the millionaire plunger, who has had many thrilling experiences in his meteoric career, received a telegram here to-day that left him pale and nervous. It informed him that he had a dog on his special car that is likely to develop hydrophobia.

The dog is blonde, a bull pup, Mr. Gates's favorite pet. Two weeks ago blonde was bitten by a stray cur on the street outside the Gates residence at Port Arthur, Texas. The cur was captured and held for observation, and blonde's wound was dressed by Mrs. Gates.

Scratched by the Dog.

Apparently there was nothing the matter with the dog that had bitten blonde, but it was kept caged up. Mr. Gates left Port Arthur with his wife in his special car three days ago to go to Pasadena, Cal., to visit their son Charlie, who has a magnificent winter place there. They banded blonde on the car with them.

Mr. Gates had business in various Texas cities that prompted him to make several stops on his way across the State. He and his wife played with the pup frequently and the animal scratched their hands with his teeth and claws in a playful way. He also marked some other members of the party.

Upon his arrival here to-day Mr. Gates received a telegram from C. E. Smith, who is in charge of his place at Port Arthur, informing him that the cur which bit blonde has developed a pronounced case of rabies. Two other dogs in Port Arthur were bitten by the stray cur have also shown symptoms of hydrophobia since the departure of the Gates party.

Mr. Gates at once ordered that blonde be chained up in the baggage compartment of the private car and that no one be allowed to get within reach of the animal's teeth. He intended to keep the disquieting news from his wife, but had to tell her when it became necessary to chain up the dog.

May Take Pasteur Treatment.

The Gates left here this afternoon on a west-bound train. He said that he and the other members of the party would probably arrange to take the Pasteur treatment when they got to California. He is not afraid of hydrophobia himself, he says, but deems it best to be on the safe side. Thus far blonde, the pup, has not shown any traces of rabies, and it was protesting vigorously against being locked up when the train pulled out.

Telegrams advising Charlie Gates of the state of affairs were sent from here, and he will make arrangements to have the Pasteur treatment ready at either Los Angeles or San Francisco if his father should decide to take it. There is little rabies on the Pacific coast, and climatic conditions may render the treatment unnecessary. Expert medical advice will be sought, at any rate.

## M'GINNITY GOES TO INDIANAPOLIS CLUB.

McGraw Promises to Send "Iron Man" to Minor League.

While the announcement is not official, it was said on good authority this morning that Joe McGinnity, who for years was one of the most prominent stars of the diamond, will join the Indianapolis Club of the American Association. This came about through a promise made by McGraw that he would give Indianapolis first call on his discarded players, in view of the fact that they allowed the Giants to take Marquard, Durham and Meyers.

This week there is a general shaking up and switching about of former Giants. Dan McGinn has evidently hit the tobbogan. Boston has sold him to Milwaukee. Jack Hamilton, another star of the Polo Grounds, has been sold to Philadelphia by the Boston management.

**VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC** during luncheon—Cavanna's 330-330 W. 25th St. Ad. Newsstand.

## Millionaire and His Wife In Danger of Hydrophobia



MR AND MRS J.W. GATES

## LIVING VICTIMS BURN IN MESSINA RUINS

## Hope Abandoned for Many Believed to Be Living Under Fallen Walls, and Blaze Will Complete Earthquake Destruction

MESSINA, Jan. 19.—A fierce fire broke out here to-day among the ruins and is spreading in spite of the splendid work of the soldiers to control it. The situation is serious. It is feared that persons still alive under the fallen buildings are being consumed. A large number of corpses will be burned up.

A strong wind has helped to spread the flames, and the men experienced great difficulty in working the pumps. The remains of the beautiful promenade along the harbor front undoubtedly will be destroyed, and there is a strong probability that the havoc of the fire will be much more widespread.

It is supposed that the flames have been latent under the wreckage for days, and that the high wind of last night fanned them into activity.

The flames had their centre in the Penitentiary Palace, but they spread over the ruins of the City Hall and the Bank of Italy. Tongues of fire leapt upward, while sparks fell in a heavy shower for a considerable distance. The heat was very great. The alarm was sounded on bugles, while the warships in the harbor blew their foghorns and soldiers, and sailors were hurried to the scene in large numbers. No victims of the flames yet have been reported.

The famous collection of coins belonging to Baron Pennesi is safe at Acireale, near Catania, but many important and valuable objects of art that are buried in the ruins of Messina never will be recovered. Several years ago Baron Pennesi outbid J. Pierpont Morgan for a rare Sicilian coin, paying \$200 for it. Mr. Morgan's highest bid was \$400.

The Duke of Genoa is at present here working in the interest of the survivors. He made a heroic rescue to-day of a demented woman, who insisted upon forcing her way into a burning pile of ruins to save her husband, whom she declared was being burned alive. He dragged her back from the flames, and eye witnesses declare he almost lost his own life in so doing.

ROME, Jan. 19.—The King to-day issued orders to his private physician, Dr. Giovanni Quirico, to go personally to Calabria and attend to the distribution of supplies in certain small villages that are not reached by the faster railroads. The doctor will take with him the clothing recently made in the palace under the personal direction of the Queen.

Her Majesty has shown much interest in Dr. Quirico's trip. She recommended to him certain medicines, and particularly the women and children, whose destitution she realized personally during the days she spent in the earthquake zone. The little Princesses Yeliana and Mariada also were interested in the doctor's work, and they cautioned him not to forget certain toys contributed by themselves.

## TWO CHILDREN AND MOTHER BURNED TO DEATH IN BROOKLYN

Three Trapped by Flames in Rear Frame Dwelling on Bergen Street Roasted Before Alarm of Fire Is Given.

## BROKEN WIRES CAUSE DELAY THAT RESULTS FATALITY.

Victims Caught Asleep by Quick Blaze, Which Consumes the Shanty in Which They Lived and Spreads to Two Other Houses.

Persons passing through Bergen street in Brownsville late this afternoon saw clouds of smoke pouring from a narrow passageway leading to the rear yard beside the dwelling of Mrs. Rosina Rosenberg, at No. 2103. Investigation disclosed that a one-story frame dwelling in the rear, occupied by a man named Diaz, his wife, Mary, and two children, a boy four years old and a girl of two was in flames.

The little hutch was ablaze when the fire was discovered. Those who saw it did not know that Mrs. Diaz and her children were imprisoned in the building. The fact was not disclosed until the fire had been extinguished, when the bodies were found in the ruins.

There was considerable delay in securing fire apparatus. The wires in Brownsville are down and the man who gave the alarm was compelled to run all the way to the Brownsville police station.

**Two Other Houses Burn.**

By the time the firemen arrived the Diaz shanty was falling in and the flames had communicated to two other frame residences, one fronting on Eastern Parkway. All three buildings were destroyed.

Mrs. Rosenberg's residence caught fire several times, but escaped destruction. In the excitement, every one overlooked the Diaz woman and her children.

From the position in which the bodies occupied, it is believed that the woman and her little ones were asleep when the fire started. They were probably smothered by smoke before the flames reached them, as the mother should have had no difficulty in getting out of the house if she had known of the blaze in time.

**CAR FLUNG WAGON ON HIM.**

Wife of Man Killed in Unique Accident Gets \$7,500 Verdict.

Through a remarkable accident, Edward T. Reynolds lost his life a few yards from his home, and, as a result, a jury before Justice O'Gorman in the Supreme Court, where her suit was presented by Alfred and Charles Stecker and Thomas F. Gilroy Jr., brought in a verdict to-day awarding \$7,500 damages to his widow, Mrs. Ida C. Reynolds, against John J. Townsend, as house agent, going to Townsend as way company.

Mrs. Reynolds was standing at Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street. A car approached at high speed, when a milk wagon came down the street. The car struck the milk wagon, which knocked Mrs. Reynolds down and crushed him.

Some of the firemen went through an archway for teams around on Twelfth street and swarmed up the fire-escapes at the rear of the building, opening holes with their axes for the water to get at the flames.

Broadway cars were tied up half an hour. At the end of that time the fire was well under control, and in fifteen minutes more it was a past tense fire. The damage was about \$500, roughly estimated. There was a pretty stiff blaze in the same place a few months ago.

**Fine New Turkish Baths**

Now open at the new Pulitzer Building. Only first-class downtown establishment. Modern in every detail. Electric and Turkish baths at all hours. Also barber shop; open day and night.